

Setting the Christmas Table By Marjorie Howe Dixon

(International News Service Staff Correspondent.)

BERLIN, Nov. 23 .- A good thriller

The next morning the military guard posted before the hotel room,

and his right arm.
Pause while we change reels and

of the ward nurse, and everyone ap-plauded his proposition to change sible.

general wear at

\$10 and \$12

(Regular \$2.50 Values)

Sport Hose, wool and silk, and wool

Silk Hose, black and navy

BY MARJORIE HOWE DIXON.
"Well, Mary Ann Winters! If I'm ot glad to see you. Come right in sigh of regret, "I guess we are just hen thanks to your help, Mary Ann, about through. I'll make a note to not glad to see you. Come right in and take off your things, this min-How did you happen to get away so early? I was going to phone you the next thing I did, after I'd counted the glasses, to see how many are still with us." And Mrs. Elliott drew her guest into her room to lay drew her guest into her room to lay aside her wraps, so that the two might be all ready to plunge at once into the all absorbing topic of planning the Christmas dinner.

Mary Ann stopped in front of the mirror to floff up her hair a bit, pouting at the reflection, and commenting on the fact that she had washed her hair two days before, and it finet would act so mean.

menting on the fact that she had washed her hair two days before, and it just would act so mean.

"However," she smiled, "that's neither here nor there. Tell me how many glasses did you find?"

"There are still six of my good ones in the china closet, and the rest I hope to find scattered over the house. Every one of us has to have a glass of water at bed time, and no one would ever think of taking other than the best to his room. But I'll run around and collect them later, though I know there won't be an even dozen, so we will have to make some of the old ones do."

Mrs. Elliott and Mary Ann stated arm in arm for the dining room. Mary Ann remarking that to start planning a dinner one really had to have a menu.

"Oh, I don't have to bother with that," replied Mrs. Elliott, opening her desk and finding a sito of paper. She waved it at Mary Ann.

"See this? This is Janie's contribution. She said, 'now, mother dear, there is one thing I can do, so please let me. I can work out the menu for us and order things at the market, even if I won't have time to help much with the baking and that part.' She said she wanted a perfectly simple, old-fashioned dinner that wouldn't be too awfully much work to prepare, so that we would enjoy it too, and not be all worn out getting it. I told her you would be over soon, so she made us a rought hasn't decided yet on whether we will have oyster or grape fruit cocktails, but we will need the cocktail glasses at any rate."

"There they are hiding, I can see them on the shelf away back," cried Mary Ann. "Let's get them right down and arrange them on the tall color officer topok one look at his battics had dispatched a patrol to move a common the shelf away back," cried Mary Ann. "Let's get them right down and arrange them on the tall part of fired topok one in the patrol officer topok one look at his

"There they are hiding. I can see them on the shelf away back," cried Mary Ann. "Let's get them right thorities had dispatched a patrol to investigate the secret agent. The patrol officer took one look at his nibs, the "government agent," and ordered him detained under arrest in his room on the fourth floor of the hotel. and arrange them on the ta-

"Wait a minute," replied Mrs. Elwait a finute, replied Mrs. El-liott. The getting out the long ta-ble cleth. Did you notice I have put three leaves in the table? Old dear (patting the folect cloth), you have not been out since last Christmas. guard posted before the hotel room, after a period of suspicious quiet, opened the door and found the prisoner had disappeared. A bedsheet tied to the bed revealed an improvised ladder. The guard rushed to the window and peering over the edge he saw that our hero was dangling on a level with the second story window from his rope of twisted knotted blankets, towels, bed sheets and dresser scarfs. have you, what our having been away Jane has planned mince ple for her dessert for a change. And that re-minds me. I must run down to the preserve closet and see if those two jars of mincement have kept all right. One or two things have spoiled. jars of mincement have kept all right. One or two things have spoiled down there, and I'm sure it is cool flashed out his bayonet and hacked

They can't have been sealed y."
Elliott's hands were busy as at on talking, and Mary Ann ed with delight, when she but a lovely Madeira center-Mrs. Elliott's hands were busy as she went on talking, and Mary Ann exclaimed with delight, when she shook out a lovely Madeira center-

shook out a lovely Madeira centerplece.

"Oh," she protested, "don't use
that. You remember we had our
minds all set on holly heaped about
a little tree for the center of the
table, and that pretty thing might
get stained. Do put it away. And
before you forget it, what about oyster forks, and if I use these bread
and butter plates under the cocktail
glasses, what shall we do for bread
and butters?"

Mrs. Elliott laughed her jolly, infectious laugh. "Aren't we having the best time?" she said. "just a fussthe best time?" she said. "just a fuss-ing and a planning over this pre-cious dinner? There, I'll set your mind at rest at once. Mother El-liott is coming over tomorrow, with the lend of her oyster forks, and Jane is stopping to order a dozen new tea plates on her way home this

new tea plates on her way home this evening. So that's that."
"So it is," said Mary Ann, "and next comes the soup. Afar off, I can view the soup plates, all nearly, but firmly stacked on the middle distance of the sideboard. Now let us concern ourselves over the resting place of the dear old turkey, his very self, if it isn't good English."
"There's the platter on the plate rail it only comes down on state

rail. It only comes down on state occasions," smiled Mrs. Elliott, who by this time was sorting out the flat silver. "Remember it's heavy—there. Now it's down Mary Ann deposited it with care to the table and announced that she on the table and announced that she

was going to select jam dishes, that being a collective term, she ex-plained, meaning pickle dish, celery and olive dish, cranberry felly dish not to mention one really intended

for jam.

Mrs. Elliott looked up from her sliver, "A dozen and a half forks is all very well," she said, "for our usual family of four, but what with a saisd and a pie course, I really shall have to accept the loan of your nice, new silver."

Mary Ann's eyes twinkled, "What do you think I brought my knitting from its depths? Nay, nay, dear friend. I just put those same forks in it early this morning and put my

in it early this morning and put my hat on top the bag so that I surely wouldn't come away without them." "Good. You're a nice, sweet child," replied Mrs. Elliott, kissing her, and reaching the next minute for the sherbet glasses.

won't keep you in suspense. Jane thinks an ice is just great with the meat course, and so it is, in spite of baked squash, sweet and Irish pota-toes, and creamed beans to take one's

attention. That's why these glasses She surveyed the table with pleasure, and then turned to the menu again. "It's just about finished," she said. "If you will get the salad plates out, and count these after-dinner coffee cups, I'll start polished in the family heirlown." ing the family heirloom. Mary Ann looked up with interest to see what this might be. "Oh

goody, that lovely old silver coffee pot. Aren't you proud of it? So

for the sherbet glasses.
"But you said pie for dessert," objected Mary Ann.
"Quite so, pie it is, and do see if there are twelve plates in that pile over there." She went on unconcernedly counting sherbet cups. "I

Says First Thing He Noticed

Was Women Styles. (By International News Service.) BOSTON, Nov. 23.—Suppose you had been locked up behind the gray, grim walls of state prison for 25 years, how would the world look to you when you entered it again? What would make the greatest impression on you?

After 25 Years in Prison

What would make the greatest im-pression on you?

Patrick (Corky) Hanley, known as
"Silent" Hanley because he has not talked for ten years, has completed a quarter of a century at Charles-town prison and answers these questions via a pencil and pad.

The first thing that impressed him was (no, not automobiles and move-

The first thing that impressed him was (no, not automobiles and moving pictures) wemen's dresses. The second was the general refinement of the people and the third the intelligence of the young generation.

After "Corky" had written "I—women's dresses," he stood up and pulled the left leg of his blue serge trousers nearly up to his knee. Then he put both legs together signifying that women's skirts are tight. Next he placed both hands on his hips. Raising his eyes as if the sights of Boston and New York had shocked him, he wrote:

"What became of the bustle?" need to be trimmed. There are still napkins to look up, but that's all. So then thanks to your help, Mary Ann, we are all set for our Christmas

"What became of the bustle?"

Next "Corky" wrote: "When I
went away there were no such short resses, except (on) girls of ten. vear. Bare!'

Then there was more pantomime o describe high heels and Hanley wrote four words more:

their watches into live, singing canary birds. Dick collected the watches and not only disappeared into the next room but disappeared for good, the watches with him.

Several months later the police of Muenster, on the lookout for the communist leader, Levien, who was wanted, believed that they had found Levien in the person of Richard Donnerhack. Donnerhack didn't care to be put through the third degree and successfully escaped despite a wrote four words more:

"As if on stilts."

But "Corky" isn't a knocker. He has been just as much impressed by the rising generation. He wrote:

"Young people today appear much more intelligent than the young folks of 25 years ago. Their manners are good. They look clean. They've got a go-shead look that They've got a go-ahead look that only one in a hundred used to have. This is a great country."
"The Bowery is not what it used

and successfully escaped despite a shower of shots. The next scene is in Berlin, where a woman betrayed him—accusing him before the police

of being a marriace swindler.

Medical officers at the trial in
Berlin's criminal court testified that
the prisoner was of inferior mental-

ity in consequence of which according to the Berliner Tageblatt, the

ors to three years' imprisonment.

in the liquor traffic.

ourt reduced the sentence for his combined and assorted misdemean

"So many Jews everywhere even n Lynn.
"So many Italians.
"Boston's North End is gone, Back
"Boston's Vicet street was all Irish,

1880 Fleet street was all Irish, here isn't any South End, either.

chimney was blown down on his head and that he suffered concussion, which left him speechless.

"Well," Hanley was asked finally, "how does it feel to be out again and free?" Corky wrote:

"Just like being born again."

Town Is Seeking "Silencer" To Curb Night Mule Solos

(By International News Service.) SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 23.—The Missouri nightingale, famed from border to border for generations and who lately acquired new honors in service with the A. E. F. in France. has achieved higher glories. For the name of the mule has entered the domain of the law and is duly recrded in its records in no uncertain

erms. This nightingale and his "strident cacaphonies" has been legally dis-cussed by Judge Finlayson, of the California district court of appeals in the case of Boyd vs. City of Sierra Madre. The facts of the case ap-pear that Boyd, the owner of several long corad beguites has been asked long-eared beauties, has been asked to either muffle or rid the city of them. Says Judge Finlayson:

"We know of no heaven-sent "We know of no heaven-sent Maxim to invent a silencer for this brute, that one beholding him, neck outstretched and jaws distended wide, could persuade himself that he but heard from the depths of the beast's crimson-coated cavern:

"... a sound so fine there's nothing lives
"Twixt it and silence"

'Twixt it and silence."

Judge Finlayson fears that until
the arrival of the "whispering burro" or until "man invents some harmless but efficient mule muffler we shall oft in the dead and vast middle of the night' even in such corrais as appellants kept 'in a cleanly, wholeme and sanitary manner' hear the loud discordant bray of this sociable but shrill-toned friend of man filling the air 'with barbarous dissonance and drowning even that shout that
" tore hell's concave and
beyond

Frightened the reign of chaos and old night."

MEXICO ADDS FOUR SHIPS TO HER NAVY

MEXICO CITY, Mexico, Nov. 23. By International News Service).— commodore Jose de la Llave, of the Mexican navy, has arranged for the bringing to Mexico of four ships bought at San Francisco by the



-Are the Ones Worth While

Now is the beginning of the gift-giving season, and we have a store filled to the brim with just the right gifts.

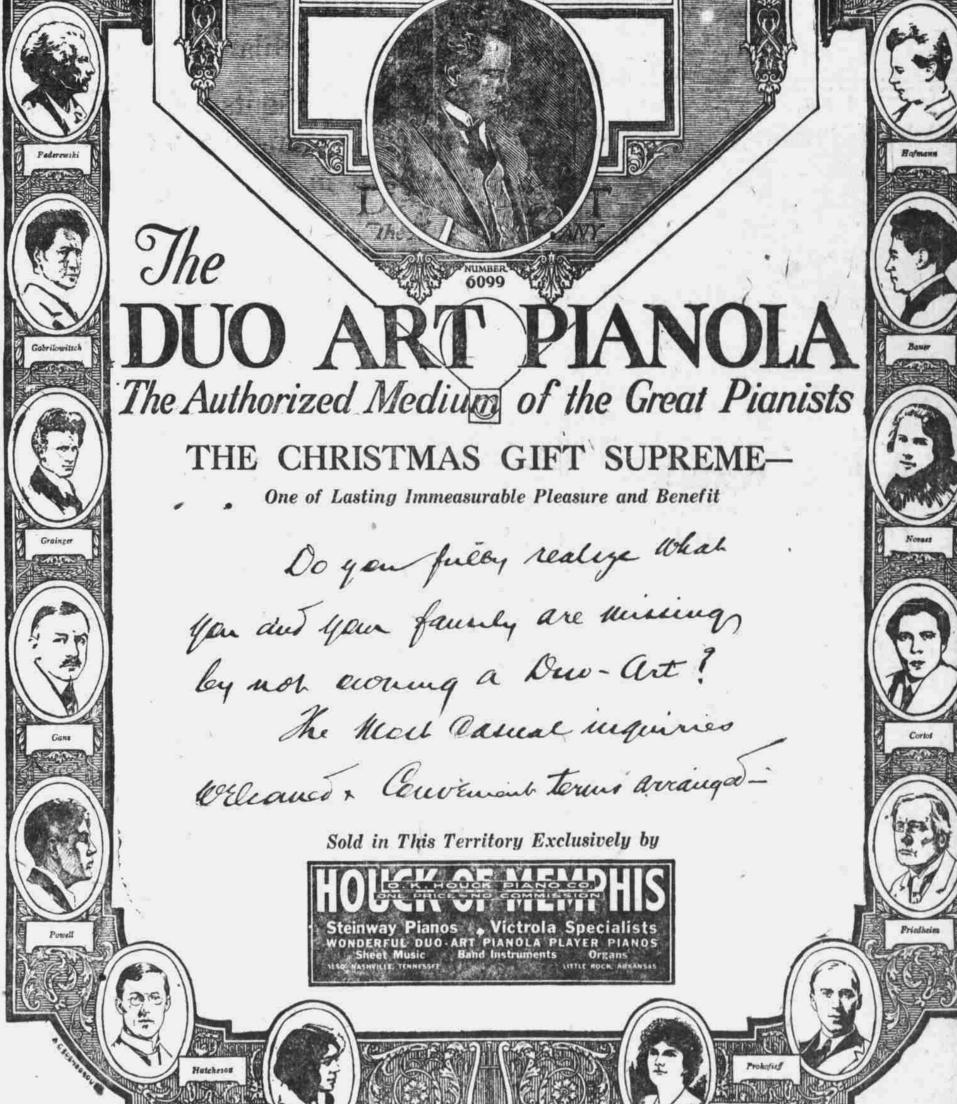
Any article selected now will be laid away upon payment of a small deposit

SHOP EARLY

JULIUS GOODMAN

3 South Main St.

But everything appears to be better." Hanley characterized as "paper talk" the report that he has been on a "silence strike" for ten years. He said that while walking in the prison of the war fleet which Mexico is tryong during a storm a brick from a control of the war fleet which Mexico is tryong during a storm a brick from a control of the war fleet which Mexico is tryong during a storm a brick from a control of the war fleet which Mexico is tryong during a storm a brick from a control of the war fleet which Mexico is tryong during a storm a brick from a control of the war fleet which Mexico is tryong during a storm a brick from a control of the war fleet which Mexico is tryong during a storm a brick from a control of the mexican government. These additions to the Mexican navy, it is said, will be used on the pacific coast of Mexico. They will be armed with guns and will be part of the war fleet which Mexican navy. ard during a storm a brick from a ing to build up, (By International News Service.) DENVER. Nov. 23.—A "bootleg whisky" mart amid the tombstones of a cemetery here is the latest discovery of Denver police and prohibition officers. Among the monuments and memory stones of Riverside cemetery, on the outskirts of this city is located the headquarters of an extensive the headquarters of an extensive bootlegging ring, police declare. Where the white and granite shafts tower against the beams of the moon a clique of "dealers" gather to trade in moonshine and fix the price of booze for the underground trade, according to police officials. trade, according to police officials. For weeks police and prohibition officers have searched for the head-quarters of an extensive bootler trade. Large stores of "white mule" and other illicit liquors have been disposed of, it was said, via the "underground" route, coming to the sur-face later in much drunkenness on Denver streets and many "gay" par-ties in the nearby roadhouses. A "tip" to the police from motorists who travel the Brighton road led to the discovery that the dark shadows seen flitting about the tombstones were believed to be engaged "There isn't the least doubt but what sales are made, prices arranged and wholesale operations conducted within the cemetery," declared a po-lice sergeant in charge of one of



THIS music-roll is my interpretation. It was recorded by me for

the Duo-Art and I hereby authorize its use with that instrument

